Owingsville Outlook

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"KEEP TO THE RIGHT."

"Keep to the right," is the law of the road In whatsoe'er you determine to do Follow the road of the Good and the True Follow and fear not; by day and by night Up hill or down hill, "keep to the right,"

Doubt will assail you, temptation wi "Keep to the right." for the right is the Doubt is a traitor, temptation a shame

A heart that is honest, a life Will rank you far higher, in worth and re-Than the grandest of kings, wth his scep-

"Keep to the right," in the journey of life The weak will succumb to the bold and the

And many go under and many go wrong; He will acquit himself best in the fight Who shirks not his duty, and "keeps to

"Keep to the right," and the Right will In touch and accord with the Good and the True; These are the best things in life, after all, They make it worth living, whatever befall,

in sight. For the man who determines to "keep ! -Charles W. Hubner, in Atlanta Constitu



[Copyright, 1899, by F. Tennyson Neely.] CHAPTER VIII .- CONTINUED.

"Nita, if it were only for Mr. Latrob I should not care a snap of my finger, but it's you-you! I thought you had more sense. I thought you fully understood that you couldn't afford to lose yourself a moment, and yet if ever a girl looked like yielding you did this very afternoon. For my sake, Nita, don't let it go any further-don't fall

in love-here-whatever you do.' The younger sister stood at the dress ing-table at the moment, her face averted. The Mary Powell was just rounding the point, and the mellow, melodious notes of her bell were still echoing through the Highlands. Nita was gazing out upon the gorgeous effect of sunset light and shadow on the eastern cliffs and crags across the Hudson, a flush as vivid mantling her cheeks, her lips quivering. She was making valiant efforts to control herself before replying.

"I'm not in love with him," she finally "Perhaps not-yet. Surely I hope not, but it looks awfully like it was coming-and Nita, your simply mustn't. You've got to marry money if I have to stand guard over you and see you do St-and you know you can this minute-

if you'll only listen." The younger girl wheeled sharply, her eyes flashing. "Peggy, you promised me I shouldn't hear that hateful thing again-at least not until we left they drove in the park and later dined here-and you've broken your word-

twice. You-" "It's because I must, I can't see you drifting-the way I did when, with things have come so terrible sudden your youth and-advantages, you can pick and choose. Col. Frost has mines and money all over the west, and he was your shadow at the seashore, and all broken up; he told me so when we came here. Paddy Latrobe is a beautiful boy without a penny-

"His uncle-" began Nita, feebly, "His uncle had a sister to support besides Paddy's mother. His pay as brigadier in the reservice is only \$5,500. He can't have saved much of anything in the past, and he may last a dozen years yet-or more. Even if he does leave everything then to Lat robe, what'll you do meantime? Don't could go to the seashore. She had be & fool, Nita, because I was. I had to be. It was that or nothing, and father was getting tired. You heard how he

The younger sister was still at the shining, curly tresses. She had regained her composure and took occasional furtive peeps at Mrs. Frank, now seated at the foot of the bed, busy with a buttonhook and the adjustment of a pair of very dainty boots of white kid. whose buttons gleamed like pearls. The mates to them, half a size smaller, peeped from the tray of Nita's new

There came a footstep and a rap at the door. "See what it is, Nita, there's a love- -I don't want to hop." It was a card-a new arrival at the

"Gentleman said he'd wait in the parlor, 'm," said the bellboy, and vanished. Nita glanced at the card and instantly trouble stood in her paling face. Silently Mrs. Garrison held out her hand, took the card, and one quick look. The buttonbook dropped from her relaxed fingers. The card read:

"Mr. Gouverneur Prime." For a second or two the sisters gazed at each other in silence.

At last the elder spoke. "In beaven's name, what brings that absurd boy back here? I thought him safe in Eu-

CHAPTER IX.

One of the most charming writers of bur day and generation has declared ten will probably take issue with the had answered all right." gifted author on that point, and though no longer a young girl in years, whatever she might be in looks, Margaret Garrison would gladly have sent the for, though he was only 20, "Gov" Prime, as a junior at Columbia, had been ingenuously devoted to the little lady from the very first evening with you. It was to be almost our last he saw her. A boy of frank, impulsive nature, was "Gov"-a boy still in spite sail Saturday, and could be here next of the budding mustache, the 20 summers and the barely passed "exam" that wound up the junior year and forgive me?" entitled him to sit with the seniors And, actual when the great university opened its doors in October. Studies he hated, but were the only people in the parlor, and tennis, polo, ericket, riding and danc- in an instant, with quick, sudden, irreing were things he loved and excelled sistible action, he had clasped and Much of his boyhood had been drawn her to his breast, and though she English schools where all that would kisses were printed on her disheveled cultivate physical and mental manhood hair. It was the first time he had was assiduously practiced, and all that dared.

us to California last year," was whis-There is crowding and justling, trouble and friends after our cheery American fashattention, and the newly presentedalmost all women, said "so very pleased" but failed to look it, or otherwise to manifest their pleasure. She couldn't go in the rain. The butler had phoned for a cab. She wouldn't sit there alone and neelected. She delib erately signaled Mr. Prime. "The ladies are all busy," she said, with And Death has no terrors, when he comes charmingly appealing smile, "but I

> riage to drive me there? Oh, is that your society pin? Why, are you still in college? Why, I thought-' That cab was 25 minutes comin and when it came Mr. Prime went with and her, whom he had not left an ustant from the moment of her ques n. Moreover, he discovered she wa rvous about taking that carriage ive all alone away up to One Hundred nd Tenth street, vet what other way dd a girl go in evening dress? He eft her at her door with a reluctantly given permission to return in an hour and escort her to the distant home of her friends and entertainers. He drove to the Waldorf and had a light dinner with a half pint of Hock, devoured her with his eyes as they drove rapidly northward, went to a Harlem theater while she dined and forgot him, and was at the carriage door when she eame forth to be driven home. Seven hours or less "had done the business so far as Gouverneur Prime was con-

cerned. It was the boy's first wild infatuation as mad, unreasoning, absurd, yet intense as was ever that of Arthur Pen dennis for the lovely Fotheringay. Margaret Garrison had never seen or know the like of it. She had fascinated others for a time, had kindled love, passion and temporary devotion, but this-this was worship, and it was something so sweet to her jaded senses, something so rich and spontaneous that she gave berself up for a day or two to the delight of studying it. Here was a glorious young athlete whose eyes followed her every move and gesture, who hung about her in utter captivation, whose voice trembled and whose eyes im ored, yet whose strong, brown, shape ly hand never dared so much as touch hers, except when she extended it in greeting. He was to accompany his fa ther and sister to Europe in a week, so

what harm was there? He would forget all about it. He knew now she was married. He was presented to Nita, but had hardly a word and never a look for her when Margaret was near. He was dumb and miserable all the day at Delmonico's with Col. Frost. He was sick, even when mounted on his favorite English thoroughbred and scampering about the bridle path for peeps at the drives, when she was at the park again like. This time yesterday I was living with that gray-haired reprobate, that money shark, Cashton-a Wall street broker black-balled at every decent club in New York. Why should she go with him? He had been most kind, she said, in the advice and aid he had given her in the investment of her little f. a. tune. She told the lie with downcast eves and cheeks that burned, for most of that little fortune was already frittered away, and Cashton's reports seemed to require many personal visits that had set tongues wagging at the hotels, so much frequented of the army,

where she had taken a room until Nita should have been graduated and they promised to be at home to her boy adorer that very evening and to go with him to Daly's, and he had secured the seats four days ahead. Poor "Gov" had trotted swiftly home from the park, dressing-table diligently brushing her striving to comfort himself over his bath and irreproachable evening clothes that there, with her by his side, the wild jealousy of the day would vanish. Sharply on time he had sent up his card and listened, incredulous, to the reply: "Mrs. Garrison has not yet returned." He would wait, he said, and did wait, biting his nails, treading the floor, fuming in doubt and despair until nearly ten, when a carriage dashed

up to the ladies' entrance and that vile Cashton handed her out, escorted her in and vanished. She came hurrying to her boy lover with both little hands outstretched, with a face deeply flushed and words of pleading and distress rushing from her lips. "Indeed I could not help it, Gov," she cried. "I told him of my engagement and said we must not go so far, but away at the north end something happened, I don't know what, a wheel was bent, and the harness wrenched by too short a turn on a stone post at a corner. Something had to be repaired. They said it wouldn't take ten minutes, and he led me out and up to the piazza of that big hotel-you know, we saw it the day I drove with

("He was a blackguard to take you there!" burst in Prime, the blood boiling in his veins.) "Then we waited and waited and he went to hurry them, and then he came back and said they had found more serious damages-that it that "the truest blessing a girl can would take an hour, and meantime dinhave" is "the ingenuous devotion of a ner had been ordered and was served. young boy's heart." Nine mothers in He had telephoned to you and the butler

"He's a double-dved liar!" raved "Gov," furiously. dinner was delicious, but I couldn't eat waiting geatlemen to the right about, a mouthful. (This time it wasn't Cash-

"And so what could I do "Cov?" Th ton who lied.) I was worrying about you, and-and-about myself, too, 'Gov.' It had set my heart on going evening. Oh, if you only didn't have to week, you dear boy, you should have no cause for complaint. Won't you try to

And, actually, tears stood in her eyes as again she held out both hands. They ose healthy, hearty | hid her face and struggled, passionate

would militate against them was as And then he did not sail Saturday. Prime, Sr., was held by most important more, Kan. Every house is occupied At the coming of his twentieth birth- business. They gave up the Saturday by its owner. The town has about 375 say that summer his father had hand- Cunarder and took the midweck White | inhabitants.

expression of satisfaction that his boy riveted poor "Gov's" chains and left had never smoked pipe, eigar or eigar- her well-nigh breathless with exciteette-and the same week "Gov" had ment. The strain had been intense. It Dr. Talmage Preaches a Timely carried off the blue ribbon with the was all she could do to make the boy racquet, and the second prize with the try to behave in a rational way in the single sculls. It was during the "ex- presence of others, When alone with ams," the first week in June, when her he raved. A fearful load was lift- Discourse in Which the Need dropping in for five o'clock tea of some | cd from her spare little shoulders when girls whom he had known for years, the Teutonic sailed. Even Nita had he was presented to this witching lit- worried and had seen her sister's worry. tle creature whose name be didn't even Then no sooner did "Gov" reach Europe eatch. "We met her way out at an | than he began writing impassioned letarmy post in Wyoming when papa took | ters by every steamer, but that wasn't so bad. She had several masculine corpered to him, "and they entertained us respondents, some of whom wrote as so cordially, and of course we said if often as Crank, but none of whom, to people are moving from house to house ever you come to New York you must do her justice, got letters as often as and it teaches lessons of patience and be sure to let us know-and she did- he did, which, however, was saying but-" and there his informant paused, little, for she hated writing. "Gov" dubious. Other callers came in and it was to have stayed abroad three how to be abased, and I know how to began to rain - a sudden, drenching months, piloting the pater and sister shower, and the little stranger from the about the scenes so familiar to him, ar west saw plainly enough that her but they saw how nervous and un- commodate yourself to all circum hostesses, though presenting their happy he was. They knew he was writ- stances in life? Could you go up with on, were unable to show her further had long since divined that there was a without exasperation? Teach the same girl at the bottem of it all, and longed lesson to us all. and strove to find out who she was. know you can tell me. I have to dresfor dinner after I get home, and must be at One Hundred and Tenth street at 7:30. How long will it take a car ing, late in the month, the brother and sister were wandering along the lovely shore of Lucerne. He had been unsually fitful, restless and moody all day. No letter had reached him in over a fortnight, and he was miserably unhappy. They stopped at a grassy-bank edge, and she seated herself on a stone ledge, while in reckless abandonment dewy grass. Instantly the last doubt

> hand caressing his hair, she whispered "'Gov,' dear boy, is it so very hard Would you like to go to her at once? And the boy buried his face in her lap, twined his arms about her slender waist, and almost groaned aloud as he answered: "For pity's sake help me if you can, Mildred, I'm almost mad."

vanished. Bending over him, her soft

Early in August the swiftest steamer of the line was splitting the Atlantic surge and driving hard for home, with "Gov" cursing her for a canal boat. The day after he reached New York he had traced and followed the White Sisters to West Point, and Margaret Garrison stared in mingled delight, triumph and dismay at the card in her hand; delight that she could show these exclu-



sive Pointers that the heir to one o the oldest and best names in Gotham's Four fiundred was slave to her beek and call, dismayed to think of the scene that might occur through his jealousy when he saw the devoted attention she received from so many men-officers, civilians and cadets. Old Cashton came up now as regularly as Saturday night came around, and there were others. Margaret Garrison was more talked about than any woman in Orange county, yet who could report anything of her beyond that she was a universal favorite, and danced, walked, pos sibly flirted with a dozen different cav aliers every day of her life. There were some few people among her accusers. demure and most proper-even prudish -women, of whom, were the truth to be told, so little could not be said. "Gov" Prime took the only kind of

room to be had in the house, so full was it-a little seven by ten box on the office floor. He would have slept in the coalbin rather than leave her. He saw her go off to the hop looking radiant, glancing back over her shoulder and smiling sweetly at him. He rushed to his trunk, dragged out his evening clothes and stood at the wall looking on until the last note of the last dance -he, a noted German leader in the younger set and the best dancer of his years in Gotham. Not so much as a single spin had he, and he longed to show those tight-waisted, button-bestrewed fellows in gray and white how little they really knew about dancing. well as many of them appeared on the floor. His reward was tendered as the hop broke up. She came gliding to han with such witchery in her upraised face. "Now, sir, it is your turn. I couldn't give you a dance, for my card was made out days ago, but Mr. Latrobe was a lad enough to get rid of taking me home He is daft about Nita, and of course she can't let him take her to more than

one hop a week. Mr. Stanton is her Then she placed her little hand on his arm, and drew herself to his side, and when he would have followed the others, going straight across the broad plain to the lights at the hotel, turned him to the left. "I'm going to take you all the way round, sir," she said, joyously. "Then we can be by ourselves

at least ten minutes longer." [To Be Continued.]

A Necessity. A physician, returning from his dails rounds of visits, overheard two colored citizens conversing as they plodded homeward from their work. "Is you gwine ter prayer meetin' dis

destrians. "Yas, indeed! I is dat. Is you?" plied the other. "You bet I is!" said the first. "I tell you, I considers religion one uv de necessary ebils!"-Memphis Scimitar.

evenin', Jim?" asked one of the pe-

Soldiers and Capitalists.

Records of the war department show that the whole amount paid by the government for its soldiery for all purposes, including bounty, commutations and pensions, since 1861 to June 30, 1892 is \$2,658,000,000. Treasury records show that the whole amount paid to the creditors and bondholders since or more than twice as much .- Chicago

Chronicle. No Landlords in This Town. Rented houses are unknown in Jet-

Sermon.

Patience and Equipose Is Set Forth-Moving Into the Father's House.

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This discourse of Dr. Talmage is pe tinent at this time of year, when man equipoise in very trying circumstances. Text, Philippians, 4:12: "I know both ! abound."

Happy Paul! Could you really ac ng constantly to some one. Mildred out pride, and could you come down

We are at a season of the year who Through the last of June and all vast populations in all our cities are through July he resolutely stood to his changing residence. Having been born promise and did his best to be loving in a house, and having all our lives and brotherly to a loving and devoted lived in a house, we do not have full sister and dutiful to a most indulgent appreciation of what a house is. It is father. But he grew white and worn the growth of thousands of years and haggard, he who had been such a The human race first lived in clefts o picture of rugged health, and, in her rocks, the beasts of the field moving utter innocence and ignorance as to out of the caverns to let the human the being on whom her brother had race move in. The shepherds and the lavished the wealth of his love, Mildred robbers still live in caverns of the earth began to ask herself should she not The troglodytes are a race which to urge her father to let "Gov" return to this day prefer the caverns to a house America. At last one sweet July even- They are warm, they are large, they are very comfortable, they are less sub ject to violent changes of heat and cold We come on along down in the history of the race, and we come to the lodge which was a home built out of twisted tree branches. We come further or down in the history of the race, and we that ran down to the rippling water's come to the tent, which was a home built with a round pole in the center and skins of animals reaching out in all he threw himself at full length on the directions, mats on the floor for the people to sit on.

Time passed on, and the world, after much invention, came to build a house which was a space surrounded by broad stones, against which the earth was heaped from the outside. The root was made of chalk and gypsum and coals and stones and ashes pounded to gether. After awhile the porch was born, after awhile the gate. Then hun dreds of years passed on, and in the fourteenth century the modern chim ney was constructed. The old Hebrew had openings in their houses from which the smoke might escape if it pre ferred, but there was no inducemen for it to leave until the modern chim ney. Wooden keys opened the door, or the keyhole was large enough to allow the finger to be inserted for the lifting of the latch or the sliding of it. There being no windows, the people were dependent for light upon latticework, over which a thin veil was drawn down in time of winter to keep out the elements. Window glass was, so late as 200 or 300 years ago, in England and Scotland so great a luxury that only the very wealthiest could afford it. A hand mill and an oven and a few leathern bottles and some rude pitchers and plates made up the entire equipment of the culinary department. But the foot of a tent pole has grown and enlarged and spread abroad until we have the modern house, with its branches and roots and vast girth and height and depth of comfort and ac-

Architecture in other days busied itself chiefly in planning and building triumphal arches and basilicas and hippodromes and mausoleums and columns, while they allowed the people for residences to burrow like muskrats in the earth. St. Sophia's, of Constantinople, St. Mark's, of Venice: St. Peter's, of Rome, are only the Raphaeled walls against which lean the squalor and the pauperism of many nations. I rejoice that, while our modern architects give us grand capitols in which to legislate and grand courfand grand churches in which to worship God, they also give much of their time to the planning of comfortable abodes for our tired population. I have not so much interest in the arch of Trajan at Beneventum as I have in the wish that all the people may have a comfortable shelter, nor have I so much interest in the temple of Jupiter Olympus at Athens as I have in the hope that every man may have an altar for the worship of the true God in his own house. And I have not so much interest in the science of ceramics, which goes crazy over a twisted vase, or a queer handled jug in use 3,000 years ago, or a pitcher out of which the aucient pharaohs poured their drunken debauch, as I have that every man have on his table a plate with plenty

of healthful food and an appetite to at-Thank God for your home-not merely the house you live in now, but the house you were born in and the many houses you have resided in since you began your earthly residence. When you go home to-day, count over the number of those houses in which you have resided, and you will be surprised. Once in awhile you will find a man who lives in the house where he was born and where his father was born and his grandfather was born and his greatgrandfather was born, but that is not one out of a thousand cases. I have not been more perambulatory than most people, but I was amazed when ! came to count up the number of residences I have occupied. The fact is, there is in this world no such thing as permanent residence.

In a private vehicle and not in a rail car, from which you can see but little, rode from New York to Yonkers and Tarrytown, on the banks of the Hadson-the finest ride on the planet for a man who wants to see palatial residences in fascinating scenery. It was in the early spring and before the gentlemen of New York had gone out to their country residences. I rode into the grounds to admire the gardens, and the overseer of the place told me -and they all told me-that all the houses had been sold or that they wanted to sell them, and there was literally no exception, although I called at many places, just admiring the gardens and the grounds and the palatial residences. Some wanted to sell or had sold because their wives did not want to reside in the summer time in those places while their husbands tarried in town in the night, always hav-

From some houses the people had been shaken out by chills and fever, from some houses they had gone because death or misfortune had ocwanted to change. Take up the direct- riages will halt at your door. such thing as permanent residence. I proud to sit there, and they drank deep saw Monticello, in Virginia, President to his health. They sent him costly and the going up-stairs from a miser-

ed him his check of \$5,000-the paternal | Star, and those four additional days | LESSONS OF MOVING, | saw also the white house, which was | ens the wealthy lord. But after awhile, President Taylor's residence and Presdent Lincoln's residence and President Garfield's residence. Was it a perma nent residence in any case. I tell you that the race is nomadic, and no soone given large sums of money, Lucullus, change for another place or is compelled to change for another place, and

And one lord sent one excuse and another lord sent another excuse. But,

But, bless God, even that stay is lim-A day this spring the streets wil be filled with the furniture carts and the drays and the trucks. It will be a hard day for horses, because they will be overloaded. It will be a hard day for laborers, for they will overlift before they get the family furiture from one house to another. It will be a hard day for housekeepers to see said to his guests: "Dogs, lap, lap, their furniture scratched, and their crockery broken, and their carpets fled the room, while Timon pursued misfit, and their furniture dashed of them with his anathema, calling them the sudden showers. It will be a hard fools of fortune, destroyers of happiday for landlords. It will be a hard day for tenants. Especial grace is needed for moving day. Many a man's religion has suffered a fearful strain between the hour on the morning of the 1st of May, when he took his im mature breakfast, and the hour at night when he rolled into his extempo- popularity of Timon, the prosperous, and Timon the unfortunate. I want rized couch. The furniture brokes you to know there is a vast difference sometimes will result in the breaking of the Ten Commandments. There is no more fearful pass than the hall of ber of people who admire him when he is going down. But there are others who will move

a house where two families meet, one moving out and the other moving in The salutation is apt to be more vehement than complimentary. The grace that will be sufficient for the 1st of January and the 1st of February and the 1st of March and the 1st of April will not be sufficient for the 1st of May. Say your prayers that morning if you find nothing better to kneel down by than a coal scuttle. and say your prayers at night though earpet tacks. You will want supernatural help if any of you move. Help in the morning to start out aright on the day's work. Help at night to repent. There will be enough annovances to make a Xantippe out of a Frances Ridley Havergal. I have again and again been in crises of moving day, and I have stood appalled and amazed and helpless in the shipwreck taking as well as I could those things that floated ashore from the break ers, and I know how to comfort and how to warn and how to encourage the people, so I preach this practical May day sermon. All these troubles will soon be gone, and the bruises will heal, and the stiffened joints will become supple, and your ruffled temper will be smoothed of its wrinkles. and order will take the place of disorder, and you will sit down in your new home seriously to contemplate.

wheel shivers on the tombstone and

tips us headlong into the grave, the

only permanent earthly residence

ited, for we shall have a resurrection.

Now we will see whether, like the apostle, you know how to abound. the home planted in the old cave or at | Do not, because your new house has two more stories than the old one, make your brightly polished silver doorplate the coffin plate to your buried humility. Many persons moving into a larger house nave become arrogant and supercilious. They swagger where once they walked. they simper where once they laughed. they go about with an air which get out of these waters if they don't narder." I have known people who in their smaller house-no sooner did they go over the doorsill of the new house than they became a glorified nuisance. They were the terror of dry goods clerks and the amazement houses in which to administer justice of ferryboats into which they swept. and if compelled to stand a moment with condemnatory glance turning all the people seated into criminals and convicts. They began to hunt up the family coat of arms, and had lion couchant or unicorn rampant on the carriage door; when, if they had the appropriate cost of arms, it would have been a butter firkin or a shoe last or a plow or a trawel. Instead of being like al. the rest of us, made out of dust, they would have you think that they were trickled out of Heaven on a lump of loaf sugar. The first thing you know of them, the daughter will run off with a French a finer house is bad enough, but a man so upset is sickening. The lavendered fool goes around so dainty and When are we going to move into it? so precise and so affected in the roll of his eyes or the whirl of his cane or

father will fail in business, and the dancing master. A woman spoiled by the clicking of the ivory handle against his front teeth or his effeminate languor, and his conversation so interlarded with "oh's" and "ah's" that he is to me a dose of ipecacuanha. Now, my friends, if you move into a larger house, thank God for more room-for more room to hang your pictures, for more room in which to gather your friends, for more room in which to let your children romp and play, for more room for great bookeases filled with good reading or

wealth of bric-a-brac. Years ago we were the guests in an English manor. The statuary, the ferneries, the botanical and horticultural genius of the place had done all they could to make the place attractive. For generations there had been an amassing of plate and costly surroundings. At half past nine o'clock in the morning the proprietor of the estate had the bell rung, and some 20 or 30 to prayers. The proprietor of the estate read the Scriptures, gave out the hymn, his daughter at the organ started the music, and then, the music over, the proprietor of the estate kneeled down and commended all his guests, all his family, all his employes, to the Lord God trusted him. And I could call off spoiled by the number of liveried coach-

through lavish hospitality or through betraval, he lost everything. Then he sent for help to those lords whom he had banqueted and to whom he had

those lords send any help to him? Oh. no. Lucultus said, when he was applied so the race invented the railroad and to: "Well, I thought that Timon would the steamboat in order more rapidly to come down; he was too lavish; let him the session, general debate ending get into some other place than that in suffer for his recklessness." Lucius with adjournment. said: "i would be very glad to help which it was then. Aye, instead of be-Timon, but I have made large puring homadic it is immortal, moving on and moving on. We whip up our horses chases, and my means are all absorbed. and hasten on until the hub of the front

> to the astonishment of everybody, after awhile Timon proclaimed another feast. Those lords said to themselves: "Why, either Timon has had a good turn of fortune or he has been deceiving us, testing our love." And so they all flocked to the banquet, apologetic for seeming lukewarmness. The guests were all seated at the table, and Timon About 20 pages of the post office ap ordered the covers lifted. The covers lifted, there was nothing under them but smoking hot water. Then Timon dogs!" and under the terrific irony they ness under a mask, hurling at the same time the pitchers and the chalices after them. Oh, my friends, I would not want to make you oversuspi-

> cious in the day of your success, but I want you to understand right well there is a vast difference between the in the number of people who admire a man when he is going up and the num- priation of \$725,000 for the pneumatic

out of large residences into smaller through the reversal of fortune. The propert? must be sold or the bailiff will sell it, or the income is less and you cannot pay the house rent. First of all, such persons should understand that our happiness is not dependent on the known people to enjoy a small heaven your knees come down on a paper of in two rooms and others suffer a pandemonium in 20. There is as much happiness in a smal house as in a large house. There is as much satisfaction under the light of a tallow candle as under the glare of a chandelier, all the burners at full blaze. Who was the happier, John Bunyan, in Bedford jail. or Belshazzar, in the saturnalia? Contentment is something you can neither rent nor purchase. It is not extrinsie; it is intrinsic. Are there fewer rooms in the house to which you move? You will have less to take care of. Is it to be stove instead of furnace? All the doctors say the modern modes of warming buildings are unhealthy. Is it less pier mirrors? Less temptation to your vanity. Is it old-fashioned toilet instead of water pipes all through the house? Less to freeze and burst when you cannot get a plumber. Is it less carriage? More room for robust exercise. Is it less social position? My first word, then, in this part of Few people want to drag you down by my discourse is to all those who move their jealousies. Is it less fortune to

with pineapples and indigestible salads. add two stories to your vanity or Is it a little deaf? Not hearing so many disagreeables. I meet you this springtime at the door of your new home, and while I help you lift the clothes basket over red in the face in trying to transport seems to say: "Let all smaller craft are going to have a better time this resentative from the Fourth Virginia year, some of you, than you ever had, want to be run over by a regular Cu- You take God and the Christian relii gion in your home, and you will be were kind and amiable and Christian grandly happy. God in the parlorthat will sanctify your sociabilities. God in the nursery-that will protect your children. God in the dining-hallthat will make the plainest meal an imperial banquet. God in the morning-that will launch the day brightly from the drydocks. God in the even ing-that will sail the day sweetly into the harbor. And get joy, one and all of you, whether you move or do not move. Get joy out of the thought that we are soon all going to have a great moving day. Do you want a picture of the new house into which you will move? Here it is, wrought with the hand of a master: "We know that, if

our earthly house of this tabernacle were dissolved, we have a building of God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens." How much rent will we have to pay for it? We are going to own it. How much must we pay for it? How much cash down, and how much left on mortgage? Our Father is going to give it as a free gift. We are moving now. On moving day heads of families are very apt to stay in the old house until they have seen everything off. They send ahead the I remember very well in the country that in boyhood moving day was a jubilation. On almost the first load we, the children, were sent on ahead to the nev

house, and we arrived with shout and laughter, and in an hour we had ranged through every room in the house, the barn and the granary. Toward night, and perhaps in the last wagon, father and mother would come, looking very tired, and we would come down to the foot of the lane to meet them and tell them of all the wonders we discovered | the of Manila. in the new place, and then, the last wagon unloaded, the candles lighted. our neighbors, who had helped us to move-for in those times neighbors helped each other-sat down with us manservants and maidservants came in at a table on which there was every luxury they could think of. Well, my dear Lord knows that some of us have been moving a good while. We have sent our children ahead, we have sent many of our valuables ahead. We cannot go vet. There is work for us to Almighty. God can trust such a man night, and we will be very tired, and as that with a large estate. He knows then we will start for our new home, how to abound. He trusted God, and and those who have gone ahead of us they will see our approach, and they the roll of 50 merchant princes as will come down in the lane to meet us, mighty in worldly successes. Ah, my and they will have much to tell us of friends, do not be puffed up by any of what they have discovered in the the successes of this life, do not be "house of many mansions," and of how large the rooms are and of how bright men that may stop at your door or the the fountains. And then, the last load ing some business on hand keeping sweep of the long trail across the im- unloaded, the table will be spread and ported tapestry. Many of those who our celestial neighbors will come in come to your house are fawning para- and sit down with our reunited famsites. They are not so much in love lilies, and the chalices will be full, not with you as they are in love with your with the wine that sweats in the vat house and your successes. You move of earthly intoxication, but with "the curred, and all those palaces and man- down next year to 320 Low Water Mark | new wine of the kingdom." And there sions had either changed occupants or street and see how many of their car- for the first time we will realize what ols we were on earth when we feared ory of any city of England or Amer- Timon of Athens was a wealthy lord, to die, since death has turned out only ica and see how few people live where and all the mighty men and women of to be the moving from a smaller house they lived 15 years ago. There is no the land came and sat at his banquet, into a larger one, and the exchange

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS. Summary of Leading Events.

Washington, April 23 .- Senate-The gets in one place than it wants to Lucius, Sempronius and Ventidias. Did ing the right of M. S. Quay to a seat in the senate under the appointment of the governor of Pennsylvania. House-The post office appropria-

> Washington, April 24. - Senate -Hon. Matthew S. Quay was refused a seat in the United States senate on the appointment of the governor of Pennsylvania by a vote of 33 to 32. The entire time of the senate was devoted to debate upon the question, many of the greatest lawyers and or-

ators in the body delivering speeches. House-The Foraker emergency resolution to continue the present cers in Poro Rico in office until the appointments are made under the government act was adopted. propriation bill were disposed of, the only substantial amendment adopted being one to give extra compensation to letter carriers who work in excess

of 48 hours a week. Washington, April 25.—Senate— After a brief debate the conference report on the Hawaiian civil government bill, the provisions relating to the right of franchise and imprisonment for debt having been amended to conform to the ideas of the senate, was agreed to. The agricultural appropriation bill was passed, carrying little over \$3,000,000. The Alaskan civil government bill was under consideration for an hour, but no progress was made.

House-The entire session was de voted to the post office appropriation bill. By a vote of 87 to 50 the approube service in New York, Boston and Philadelphia was stricken out.

Washington, April 26.-Senate-Almost the entire session was devoted to consideration of the right of Nathan B. Scott, of West Virginia, to retain his seat in the senate. The case went over without action.

House-The post office appropria tion bill was passed, as was also a bill to increase the salary of the director size of the house we live in. I have of the census to \$7,500 and the salaries of supervisors of census by two per cent. of the amount received by their enumerators. The final conference report on the Hawaiian government bill was presented, but not acted upon owing to the absence of a quo-

> Washington, April 27.-Senate-The senate voted upon the resolution de-claring Nathan B. Scott to be entitled to his seat in the senate from West Virginia. The number of votes in the negative was only three. The Alaskan and cotton claims bills took up the rest of the day.

House-All records were beaten by the passage of 91 private pension bills. Among them was one to pension at the rate of \$40 a month the widow of the late Col. John M. Stotsenberg, of the 1st Nebraska, who was killed in the Philippines. The conference report on the Hawaiian government was adopted and now goes to the presi-

Washington, April 28.-Senate-Mr. Pettigrew, of South Dakota, offered a resolution expressing sympathy for the Boers. Without debate it was rerelations by a vote of 31 to 11. As the Less to spoil your children. Is it less vote disclosed the absence of a quomoney for marketing? Less tempta- rum, an effort was made to secure tion to ruin the health of your family one, but it was unsuccessful, and the scnate adjourned.

House-Bills to recognize the services of Lieut. Newcomb and the officers and men of the revenue cutter Hudson, which rescued the torpedo boat Winslow at Cardenas, Cuba, by conferring gold and silver medals upthe banisters and the carman is getting on them, and to retire Capt. Hodgson, of the revenue cutter Hugh Me that article of furniture to some new Culloch, for meritorious services, were destination I congratulate you. You passed. Francis R. Lassiter, who sucdistrict, was sworn in.

TOAST TO THE QUEEN.

Loyalty of Her Subjects Shown By the Present War Existing in South Africa.

London, April 29.-Lord Roseberry, proposing the health of the queen at banquet of the City Liberal club to the Australian delegates, said: "Never before in the course of her reign has the queen exerted herself so Daily News.

Some people have faith in odd numbers—and the favorite is number one.—Chicago Daily News. much as she has during the last few months. Never before has she borne so great a stress and strain, owing to the varying events of the war in South Africa, and, therefore, she has never before received to so marked a degree evidences of the gratitude and lovalty of her subjects."

In the course of a speech on "The Commonwealth in Australia" he referred to the Canadian commonwealth and to the widespread sympathy of the people of Great Britain for the people of Ottawa in their present dis-

Swindled the County. Chicago, April 29 .- Edward Blair, a former employe for years in the office of the treasurer and county clerk, has been arrested charged with manipuchildren, and they send ahead the lating tax receipts and tax records treasures and the valuables. Then, aft- which may involve losses to the couner awhile, they will come themselves. ty and property owners aggregating thousands of dollars. The grand jury returned indictments against Blair and a companion known as "Barnes," and officers are now looking for the

latter. Dewey En Route to Chicago. Washington, April 30.-Adm. Dewey accompanied by Mrs. Dewey and his private secretary, Lieut, Caldwell, left here in a special train en route to Chi- Pinkham's Vegetable cago to participate in the celebration Compound. of the second anniversary of the bat-

Constantinople, April 30,-The porte has not yet replied to the note handed to Tewfik Pasha, the Turkish for eign minister, by the United States charge d'affaires, Lloyd Garrison, regarding the indemnity claim.

Memorial Services Held. New York, April 30.-Special memo rial services for the late Rev De Isaac Mayer Wise, one of the leaders do, but after awhile it will be toward of Judaism in the United States and founder of the Hebrew Union college in Cincinnati, and its president at the time of his death, were held here.

Relief for Ottawa Fire Victims. London, April 30 .- The lord mayor of London, A. J. Newton, has opened a mansion house fund for the relief of the victims of the Ottawa fire. Already a number of large contributions have been made.

Aged Farmer Brutally Murdered. Ottumwa, Ia., April 30.-Josiah Carr, an aged farmer living five miles north of here, was brutally murdered The body was found in the cellar where he had been dragged. He lived alone and was considered well-to-do. No object for the murder can be dis covered.

Destructive Cyclone in Spain. Madrid, April 30.-Great damage has Jefferson's residence, and I saw on the same day Montpelier, which was either Madison's or Monroe's residence, and I

the land so admired as Timon of Athbeen caused by a violent cyclone in fall. The railway line is destroyed.

That **Tired Feeling**

Just as surely indicates that the blood is lacking in vitality and the elements of health as does the most obstinate humor that the vital fluid is full of impurities. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures that tired feeling by enriching and vitalizing the blood, creating a good appetite and invigorating every organ of the body.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

"I had that tired feeling all the time. Was as tired in the morning when I rose as I was when I went to bed. J took four bottles of Hood's Sarsa-parilla and it made me feel like a new man. I could work hard and not feel tired. I recommend Hood's to all who need a good medicine." A. P. CHARTER, Creston, Iowa.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all drug

Too Much for the Elephant. A Chicago showman recently advertised a "piano-playing elephant," and drew a crowd for the first performance. After a preliminary "spiel," describing the talents of the beast and his education, the elephant of the beast and his education, the elephant was led into the ring. He stepped up to the piano, ran a scale, stopped, lifted his trunk and ran bellowing, from the tent. The showman stepped forward. "Ladies and gentlemen," he said, "an unfortunate occurrence prevents the intelligent animal from continuing the performance. I am sure that you will all respect his reason. He has just recognized his dead mother's teeth in the piano keys."—San Francisco Wave.

THE BURLINGTON ROUTE.

Great Train Service. "The Burlington-Northern Pacific Ex-press," from St. Louis in the morning, from Kansas City in the afternoon, for Northwest Nebraska, Black Hills, Montana, Washington, Tacoma, Seattle, Puget Sound

and Portland, Oregon, via Billings, Mon-tana—the short line and time-saver to the Upper Northwest.

To the Puget Sound in 70 hours from Kansas City: 77 hours from St. Louis, after April 29th, 1900.

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Cars. The is the main traveled route from
the Southwest to the Northwest.

Number 5, "Nebraska-Colorado Express" mid-day train from St. Louis; late night train from Kansas City, for Nebraska, Col-orado, Utah, Pacific Coast — one night to

Denver.
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General Manager, St. Louis, Mo. The Proper Response.

Mamma-Why did you let him kiss you? Daughter-Well, he was so nice; he asked "But haven't I told you you must learn to say 'No?"

"That's what I did say. He asked me if I'd be very angry if he kissed me."—Philadelphia Press.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ea A powder to shake into your shoes. It rests Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating feet and Ingrowing Nails. Allen's Foot-Ease makes new or tight shoes easy. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

A Clear Case. "What's the charge?" asked the court. "The prisoner, your honor," replied the officer, "asked this man here what his father was doing, and when told that the lafter was a spy in the mint, without provocation called the father a mince pie."
"Poor fellow!" said the court. "An examination into his sanity seems almost un-necessary."-Philadelphia North American.

The Explanation That Failed. Professor-How did you get along with

Professor's Friend-Oh, gracious, man! Perfore I had read half way through it I Before I had read half way through it I was so befuddled that I couldn't remember what it was I had started out to learn.— Indianapolis Journal.

He-Am I right in presuming to think you care for me? She-No, you are left.-Cleveland Plain Dealer.

At the age of 21 a man has more ideals than ideas.—Chicago Daily News.

Gained

Pounds

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM-I was very thin and my friends thought I was h

"Had continual headaches, backache and fall-ing of uterus, and my eyes were affected.

"Every one noticed how poorly I looked and I was advised to take Lydia E. "One bottle relieved me, and after taking eight bottles am now a healthy woman; have gained in weight from 95 pounds to

140; everyone asks what makes me so stout."-MRS. A. TOLLE, 1946 HUton St., Philadelphia, Pa. Mrs. Pinkham has fifty

thousand such letters from grateful women. W. L. DOUGLAS



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